

# A for Alaska & A for Argus

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Summary: The letter A began with everything Bella feared. She was kept in a small town in Alaska by a man who called himself Argus. She tried to escape, but he was psychotic. A handsome man appeared one day trying to save her, but is she really going to be saved or is it going to break her even further.

## A for Alaska & A for Argus

April 10, 2016

Welcome to a new short adventure. Enjoy, review, and give me feedback.

I own nothing, I write for fun, and this all started with a dream I had.

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><p><strong>A for Alaska & A for Argus<strong>

That drunken feeling wouldn't let me concentrate. I was at the movie theaters by myself. \_Finally\_.

This whole town was insane. They believed that I was his property and anything I did was informed to him. I just laughed out loud while the cashier pushed a paper toward me. No people this tab wasn't for me well it was, but it meant that this was paid by him because I was his "property." Argus it read. I signed furiously and added a few cussing words on the paper for him. He would know I came if he didn't know it yet.

\_Of course he would\_, I mumbled.

I was supposed to have dinner with him and I fled. I hated him. I hated him for taking me away from my life. I hated him for thinking I

was perfect for him. What kind of twisted mind does that douche bag have.

I was walking toward that movie room and I didn't even know what movie I was going to watch. Has it been a few months that I've been stuck here or more than a year? I was going insane. I felt my hope drifting away. There were no calendars here or phones.

I was assigned to arrest this man, but now I was the one kept in this town. This man was dangerous and he knew who I was and what my purpose was. Instead of killing me he decided to keep me as if I was his pet of some sort. He thought he could romance me, but that only further drove me insane. He seemed to enjoy my rejections, he was a sadist. I kept my name to myself though and that satisfied me greatly knowing that he didn't know my real name just my profession. I felt great about that. It was something about me he didn't know.

I wanted to leave this town, believe me I tried. This town was surrounded by his people and even the people of this town snitched. They thought he was their savior or some type of guy that did good for them. I scoffed at the idea. They were all crazy. These people were brainwashed every day with his propaganda blasting through the speakers of this community. Every day, every three hours, there was some type of publicity. It was this town, in the middle of Alaska versus the rest of the world. The government knew something was going on when they lost contact, but they didn't know it was this extreme.

I rubbed my temple as I sat inside the theater. I was beginning to panic inside. I really wanted to run off, but every time I tried to escape it resulted in broken bones of some sort or a bullet. My shoulder had been hit, my ankles twisted, fractures, and another bullet on my leg. I was caught every time and I had to leave before he went forward with his idea of marriage. Bastard. Every time I got injured I lost track of time because I usually passed out and no one told me the days I'd been asleep.

I let the dizziness of the alcohol hit me. I wanted to enjoy this before he ruined my fun. I giggled when the previews began playing. \_This town is very much isolated but they keep entertainment\_, I thought to myself. The irony of this town.

I felt my subconscious beginning to take over before the movie even started. Argus was going to come anyways, so I didn't have to worry about being taken advantage of by random people. He was creepy, but having his men looking out when I was alone was not so bad because I didn't have a care in the world. His men would just shove me in the car, dump me in the room, and keep me there for a few days for running away. Argus would be mad especially because I drank and left him alone at our so called "date."

I started to remember my friends. How when many of them disappeared on missions and I went to look for them. I've been here for months, I was abandoned. I felt my eyes beginning to sting. They left me behind. No one was coming for me and I was beginning to lose myself. \_Maybe the brainwashing was working, \_I laughed humorlessly. Lately I felt vulnerable and my pride was beginning to disappear along with my hope of being saved.

I opened my eyes and looked at the few people in the room. \_Hate the

people and the town.\_

I turned around to my side and I didn't realize there was a guy next to me in stupor. Right next me. \_Who the heck chooses to sit next to a person in the movie theaters when there are so many empty seats, \_I thought to myself. Talk about personal space. He had his psychology all wrong.

The guy was looking directly at the screen and I just stared. He was very attractive. The lights were darkened, but I could see that his face was nicely sculptured, his nose was nice and straight. He had long eyelashes, and amazing messy hair. It looked light brown, but I wasn't too sure. He was wearing a casual black jacket, well all of it was black. He looked nice, but he had on running shoes which looked out of place with his whole outfit, but he made it work. He was still very attractive.

I continued to glance at him throughout the movie, but he never looked my way. He was very serious and stoic throughout the whole movie. When the lights flickered on I grabbed my handbag and laughed at the situation. I couldn't have a crush on him already he was a guy from this town no matter how good looking he was.

I was beginning to walk away when I was abruptly pulled from my arm. I spun around to face him.

He was so gorgeous and handsome. This man could seriously be my dream guy. He was about six feet tall. Lanky yet I could see his muscles through his shirt. His face was clean and his eyes were so pretty. They were green. A clear and bright green. His hair was messy and soft looking, his jawline was so perfect.

He suddenly grinned at me and I stared at him with confusion when I realized he was looking at me too. I raised my eyebrow questioningly. He raised his and crossed his arms as if he were playing along with me. I scoffed and turned around again. I didn't have time for this no matter how hot he was. If I didn't go back willingly Argus would make the punishment worse. I had to hurry immediately. I turned around once again and when I took about two steps he pulled my arm and spun me around again.

I wasn't going to deny that my heart beat sped up. When his hand touched my arm, my skin tingled through the fabric. I wondered how it feel to be in his arms.

\_No stop imagining useless stuff, \_I argued with myself as I looked up at his eyes.

"Listenâ€¦" I began, "I don't have time for playing games, please let me go." I stated as I pulled away from his grasp. He chuckled and that only further angered me. I sighed in frustration and instead of turning around like I had before I just walked backwards while facing him just in case he grabbed my arm again.

He followed my steps and he just looked straight at me. I gulped as I felt nervousness creep up.

Was he working for Argus? Who the heck was he and why was I feeling this way?

When I reached the end of the seats I paused slightly and gave him one last look before turning around. My stomach dropped because walking away felt wrong. I had taken about five steps when he was right behind me again. I could feel his presence. I looked around the room and it was empty. Thank the heavens because I didn't want anyone to snitch on me again. I felt confidence erupt in me. He was going to tell me why he was following me.

I whipped around and waited for him to speak.

He had paused and just looked at me with his amazing eyes. The seconds passed and we both never broke away the contact. His smile widened instantly and then he laughed. I was astonished. This was really not a funny situation. After his laughter subsided he came closer and just looked at me. This man was trying to read me. I'm pretty sure he could spot my confusion. Was he just a crazy creep?

"Hi." He said and put his hand up, waving.

His voice hit me and I just started to tear up. No one besides Argus had spoken to me this whole time. Everyone ignored me or chose to run away when they spotted me. It was as if I didn't exist. This man had a nice voice too. I wanted to hear him speak more.

"Hi." I whispered back. I started to clear away my eyes because I honestly didn't want to cry in front of this attractive stranger. I looked back at him and his face was no longer happy he looked worried.

He put his hand out and I just stared at it. His hand was coming forward and before I knew it was caressing my cheek. I was flabbergasted. That spot though was on fire and I sighed before I could stop myself.

"Who are you?" I whispered.

When I looked at his eyes again he looked like a broken man. His eyes looked very sad.

He cleared his throat and pulled his hand away. He balled his hand up into a fist at his side and I instantly missed the contact.

"You don't remember me?" He asked. He looked at me with so much determination like he wanted me to say yes, but I couldn't remember. He was so beautiful I just couldn't forget him. I had never met him before. I was sure of it. I shook my head and waited for him to continue. He turned around and punched the wall in anger.

I didn't know how to react. I took a step back, \_maybe he was dangerous,\_ I thought.

He quickly whipped his around like a crazy man when I took a step back and I felt fear sneak up. What was his problem?

"Listenâ€¦" He began, "You don't remember me now, but we have to react fast."

"React fast?" I asked. \_I knew him? Who was he?\_ I tried to think, but nothing came up.

"Yes I came here to save you." He started as he took my hand in his.

"Save me?" I mumbled. How were we going to escape? I was never able to.

"Yes we're getting out of here today, right now." He quickly said as he pulled me toward the exit. Getting out was impossible. I pulled my hand away and stepped back. He halted and looked at me questionably.

"We can't escape believe me I tried." I muttered.

He sighed in frustration and he took my hand in his again.

"Are you even listening to me?" I asked as I raised my voice. If I didn't get out Argus was going to strangle me. I didn't want any more pain.

"I am listening, but it's all useless rambling. We need to get out now or we're going to be stuck here." He explained as he pulled a black cap on his head and he took one another and placed it on me.

"How can I trust you?" I asked.

He continued on and dragged me behind him as we walked through the people outside the theater. He gave my hand a slight squeeze before arriving at the parking lot. He wasn't answering anything. I looked around to see if anyone had spotted us. I felt my nerves crawl up my spine especially when I saw his men outside the theater looking for me. I felt my body freeze. \_Damn it.\_

"Hey, hurry we have to leave his men are outside." I quickly whispered.

He looked around before spotting them outside, "Shit." He muttered before pulling me down with him. My insides were feeling the worst. I was beginning to imagine that they would find me and punish me, but this man could die for trying to help me.

"Hey, beautiful stop worrying." He said as he placed both hands on my face to look directly at me. His gaze was soft and I melted. He called me beautiful.

"It's just if we caught you'll die." I gasped. The tears were coming and he pulled me toward him and held me in his arms. He smelled so nice and I felt so protected in his arms it was a nice feeling. I felt safe.

"Don't worry about me. You've gone through a lot. I won't let anything bad happen to both of us." He stated as he spoke against my hair. I felt reassured.

He pulled us both up and we walked toward a blue car. I looked at the theater and Argus's men were gone.

I got in the passenger seat and he got on the driver's seat. He started to drive away and I felt the excitement and anxiety in my

stomach. Could we really get out? Especially when we hit the borders to this town.

"Twisted town huh." He began as he drove calmly.

"Yes very."

"You know I've been living here for a few months keeping track of you?" He asked as he glanced at me slightly. I felt a slight blush.

"What?" I asked. He was following me around? Is that what he meant about me not remembering him.

"Is this what you meant earlier about me not remembering?"

He chuckled before shaking his head, "No Bella that's not what I meant."

My heart sped up and I looked at him in astonishment, "You know my real name?"

"Of course I do." He laughed.

"Were we friends?" If we were friends and I forgot that must mean whatever Argus did to me made me forget certain things or everything. Who knows maybe everything I know is all wrong. What kind of sick bastard would do that? Well, Argus would he probably wanted to break emotionally even more so I could be even more dependent on him. I was already showing traces of that, so I was glad I was going to attempt my escape once again.

He clutched my hand and brought it to his lips. I felt an electrical current flow through me in excitement.

"Bella we were very close and we still are." He laughed as he continued to hold my hand. I tried to pull it away, but he held tighter.

"So if were close I'm sorry I don't remember, but what is your name?" I asked.

He gave me a grin before answering, "you will remember soon, but it's Edward."

"Edward. I like it." Saying that name gave me a feeling of being home.

"I know you do." He teased. He chuckled and his smile just made me feel attracted to him.

"So how have you not been caught?" I asked. I was trying to stir away from those type of conversations that made me feel butterflies.

I glanced at him and he continued concentrating on the road ahead of us before he answered.

"I've been here for exactly six months. It's been one year, two months, and seven days since you disappeared." He answered sadly.

My head began spinning. I was gone for too long. He continued on, "I was going crazy once we heard nothing from you. I had to wait two months before I tried anything. Then I struggled a few months to get smuggled in. Once I got into the town I tried to find a way to blend without being obvious. Argus kidnaps people every few months and I've come in under that disguise..."

He looked sad and I didn't know what to say. I thought I was alone this whole time and he was watching over me.

"Edward how come I haven't noticed you though? If you followed me around." I asked.

"Well, you weren't hard to find. Everyone here thinks that you're something precious to him, so people always speak once you're spotted around. You're like a novelty to these crazy people. I just kept tabs and saw you from afar. Also I'm sorry I didn't save you those time you tried to escape. I couldn't let you know about me because I was worried more hard would come to you." He apologized and I just felt weird inside. Yes, I got injured, but none of it was his fault. Being described as someone precious by the people of this town made me feel sick.

"I had to..." He continued, "to take you out before he proposed to you tonight or forced you to marriage if you said no. I was so relieved when you ran out of that restaurant tonight. You made everything a whole lot easier. I just know he is going to be upset when he finds out you haven't been found."

I felt fear consume me. If we got caught I would definitely be forced to marriage. I suspected that was going to happen tonight. That was why I drank so much and ran out. We had to escape or there would be no tomorrow for both Edward and I.

"Thank you Edward. I understand why you couldn't blow your cover and none of it was your fault." He still looked like he was in pain as he glanced at me slightly, but he seemed relieved that I wasn't angry at him. Why would I be angry? He's trying to help me escape and he knows some of what I've been through.

It hadn't been that long, but I knew from experience that we were reaching the border's. The borders though are surrounded by thousands of men with high tech equipment. When I tried to escape by crossing I was stupid enough to think that if I got caught I wouldn't be shot because I was "important" to him. After I was returned to him he mentioned that I was better off dead then without him in my life. That memory was beginning to plague me and I felt panic arising in my throat.

"Edward I don't think we can leave." I whispered. My heart was beginning to speed up, my body began to shake, and a sweat was breaking down my back. I couldn't leave.

"What? Why?" He looked at me with alarm and I just felt guilty about the emotions consuming me. I was scared, I couldn't leave this town now.

"Edward I can't. Take me back." I felt it... the hysterics coming out of me. I bet Edward never saw the old me like this. I tried to stop myself but I couldn't! I was beginning to cry and panic. The

punishment would be bad if I was caught.

"Bella stop!" He said alarmed. I pulled my hand away from his grasp and I attempted to open the door. I had to get out, I had to go back! The door was locked and so I tried to open the window, but it was also locked. I looked at Edward with a pleading look. He looked shocked to see me reacting this way and he attempted to calm me down. I ignored everything he said about escaping and punched the window. My hand was bloody, but the adrenaline pushed me forward.

"Bella! Please calm down!" Edward shouted as he halted the car to a stop along the road.

This was the perfect opportunity to leave. I pushed away the last pieces of glass left and tried to pull myself out. Edward wouldn't be able to save me from the punishment. He would die and then I would be alone again.

He tried to pull me back, but I fought with all my strength. I heard his strangled cry. He was giving up. \_Yes, Edward give up\_. I thought. This would save us both. I pushed myself out the window and ran back.

The road was empty Edward's car was the only car here. I didn't dare to glance back and look at Edward's face. He would be broken. I just knew it in my heart he was going to have that same gloomy look from earlier. I didn't want to look because I knew I would feel guilty.

"I'm sorry." I repeated over and over as I ran.

I wanted to look back at that beautiful man one last time because I believed that he wouldn't look after me again after this. I glanced though because I weak hearted, I had to see his face.

I turned around and there he was. He was running after me. He looked so determined to catch up to me. I tried to push myself harder because he was catching up.

"No, no, no, no, Edward let me go!" I shouted back.

I continued on looking forward. I was feeling tired and my whole body ached from pushing it.

"Bella I'm not giving up on you!" He shouted as he closed up the gap between us and engulfed me in his arms as he pulled us both down. I felt the air leave my body as I landed on my side. Edward was trying to shield me from the fall so he fell directly on the ground.

While I tried to sense what I injured as I stretched he quickly put me underneath him and he sat on top of as he held my hands secured. I tried to move away but he was too strong for me.

"Bella please." He begged. I looked at his appearance and he seemed to have aged in this short time with me. I felt the guilt hitting me.

"I'm sorry." I cried. I was too weak. I couldn't leave without fearing for my life.



"I'm going to protect you." Edward answered as if he read my mind.

"You can't." I gasped out.

"Yes, I can Bella just let me do my job." He said fervently as he reached behind his back pocket.

"Edward what are you going to do?" I asked in fear.

"Bella nothing bad. I just want to protect you, but you aren't letting me. Alice warned me Argus would have this effect on you so I came prepared."

\_Alice? \_I closed my eyes as I tried to remember who she was, if I knew her, but I couldn't remember.

I opened them and by then Edward had a syringe in his hand. He injected it on my left arm and within a matter of seconds I felt darkness consume me.

End  
file.